

# MUMBLES#2



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THE SUNSET RUMBA

NOT TO BE SOLD TO THE MINOR LEAGUE ~~~~~ ADOLTS ONLY

THE PRICE IS ARBITRARY  
BUT...IT'S GOING UP!  
2.00





**WELCOME**, DEAR READERS TO **MUMBLES\*2**. HERE IS A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE, UM, MUMBLES PHENOMENA FOR THE CURIOUS AMONG YOU:

**THE MUMBLES** BEGAN AS AN IDEA FOR A PUNK ROCK TYPE BAND IN JULY, 1976.. THOSE INVOLVED INCLUDED: RICHIE RICH ON DRUMS, SHIELDS ON BASS, JOHN E ON GUITAR, AND P. GREEN ON VOCALS. THIS LINE-UP WAS BASICALLY A "LIVING ROOM" R+R BAND.. I HESITATE TO USE THE TERM "GARAGE BAND" SINCE NONE OF OUR "UTILITY" APTS INCLUDED A GARAGE. WE HAD LOOSE PLANS FOR RIDING THE WAVE OF POPULARITY JUST BEGINNING TO BE ENJOYED BY SUCH BANDS AS THE RAMONES, THE PATTI SMITH GROUP, TELEVISION, THE HEARTBREAKERS, AND, OF COURSE, THE SEX PISTOLS. DOING COVERS OF THE STOOGES, STONES,

SEEDS, AND OTHERS SUCH AS SAM THE SHAM AND THE PHAROAHS, WE THRASHED AWAY IN OBSCURITY. PLANS FOR A ONE-OFF SINGLE "DOWN AND SHOUT" B/W "JOHN E BE GOOD" ON OUR OWN -LETHAL AID RECORDS- NEVER GOT OFF THE GROUND. DISGUSTED, SHIELDS LEFT FOR AUSTRALIA WITH PLANS FOR STARTING A "CARP RANCH," RICH GOT MARRIED AND "MELLOW," JOHN E WENT BACK TO ART SCHOOL, AND P. GREEN WENT TO WORK IN A SLAUGHTERHOUSE, CONTINUING TO WRITE INSIGHTFUL LYRICS AND IMAGINATIVE SHORT STORIES (WHICH HOPEFULLY WILL APPEAR IN A FUTURE **MUMBLES**). SEEING A RESURGENCE -ALREADY, AT LEAST, 10 YRS ON- OF U.G. COMICS VIA THE PHOTOCOPIER REVOLUTION, ABOUT A YEAR AGO I RESURRECTED THE **MUMBLES** LOGO, AND STARTED **MUMBLES PUBLICATIONS** WHICH RESULTED IN A STRING OF SELF-PUBLISHED BOOKS (SEE BACK INSIDE COVER). WITH THIS ISSUE -ALTHOUGH IT'S PRACTICALLY A SOLO- I ASSUMED THE ROLE OF EDITOR, INVITING ARTISTS AND WRITERS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE TO CONTRIBUTE TO A "KANSAS ISSUE".. THE RESULTS YOU HAVE BEFORE YOU. I WISH TO THANK ALL OF YOU WHO SENT ME SOMETHING..AND INVITE ANY OF YOU OUT THERE TO WRITE ME CONCERNING SPECIFICS FOR CONTRIBUTIONS TO FUTURE **MUMBLES** PROJECTS. **MUMBLES\*2** IS DEDICATED TO P. GREEN, ABOVE ALL FOR HIS FRIENDSHIP, BUT ALSO FOR HIS ENCOURAGEMENT, INSPIRATION AND ADVICE - IN HELPING TO KEEP THE **MUMBLES** SPIRIT ALIVE AND WELL, IN WHATEVER LIVINGROOM IT MAY APPEAR.

*John E*

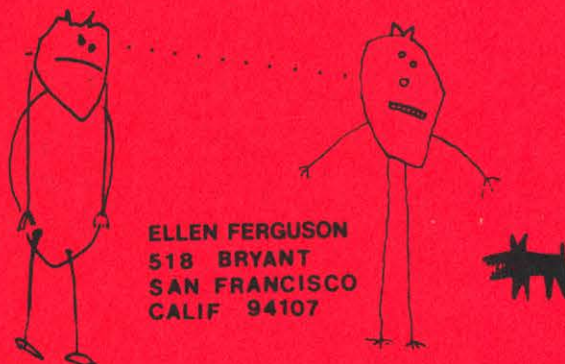
→ PORTRAIT OF P. GREEN AND BRAVE DOG BROOMUS BY "G."



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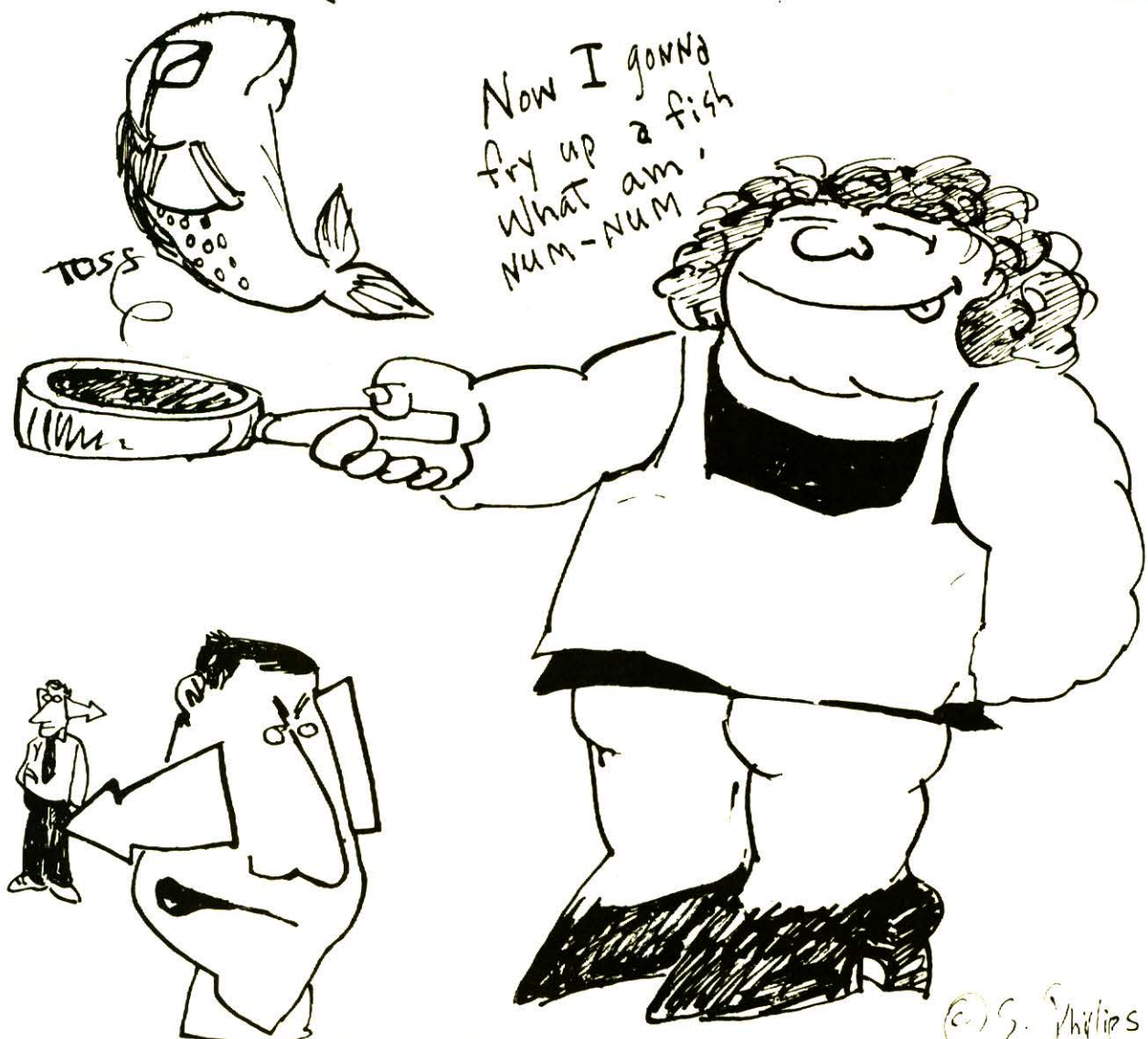
FINKSTER PLUG- ANYONE INTERESTED IN SEEING MORE OF ELLEN FERGUSON'S WORK MAY WRITE HER AT THIS ADDRESS → (DISPLACED KANSAN). SHE HAS LOTS OF POSTCARDS AVAILABLE AND ALSO THREE FINE LITTLE BOOKS: "A FINKSTER, A ROSE" 5½"x5" 10 PAGER (BY E.F.), "ONE DAY CLOSE TO HELL" 6"x4" 8 PAGER, AND "THE RAINS FALLING ON HARD NOSED HARRY" 8½"x5½" 6 PAGER (BOTH BY JAMES DEAN PRUNER). ☺

UNAUTHORIZED DUPLICATION OF THIS BOOK IN ANY FORM IS ILLEGAL + EXPENSIVE.. WHY NOT JUST BUY ANOTHER COPY?



ELLEN FERGUSON  
518 BRYANT  
SAN FRANCISCO  
CALIF 94107





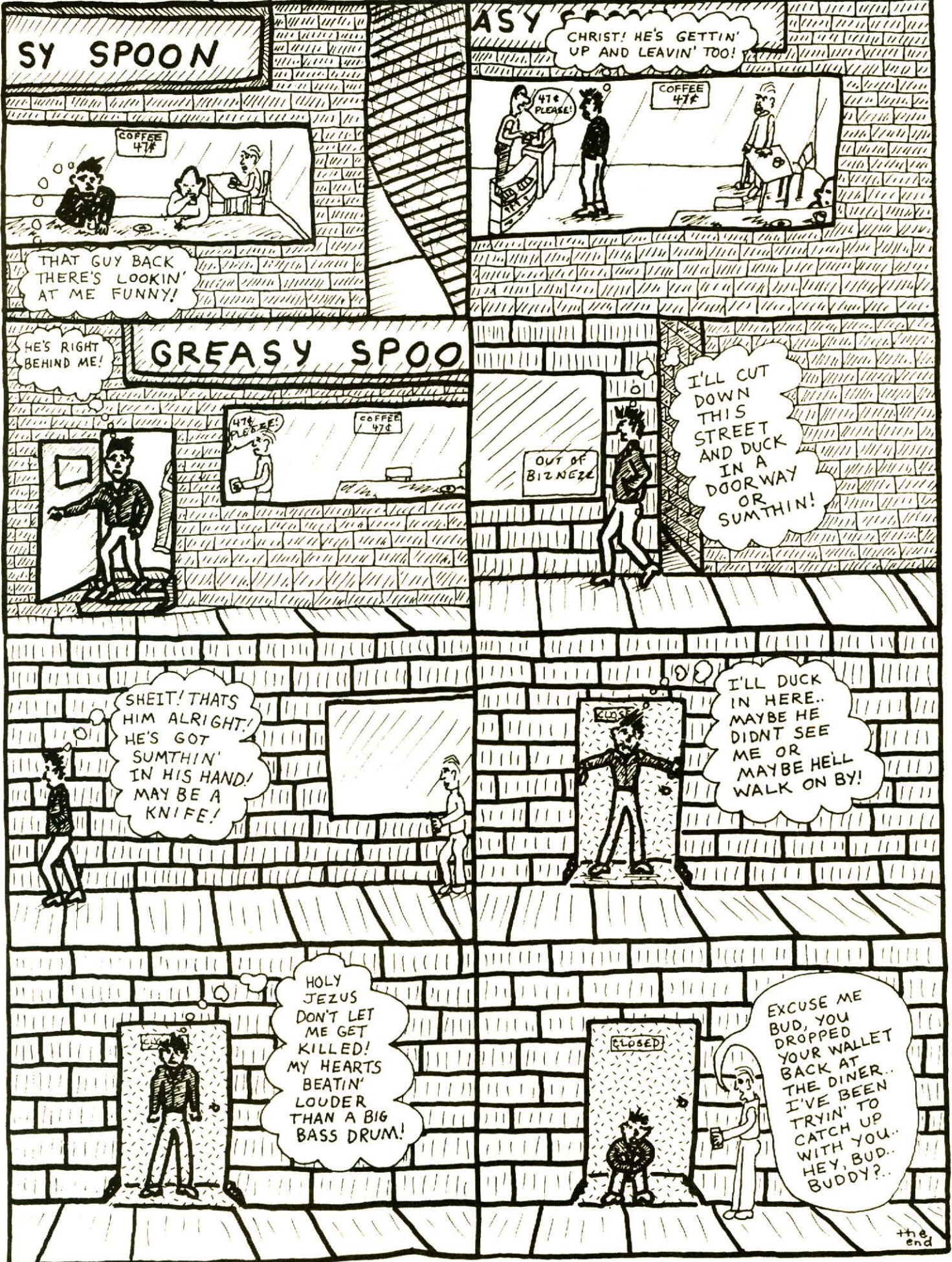
WE of the FISH PROTECTION LEAGUE  
HAVE STUCK BIG ARROWS THROUGH OUR  
HEADS IN PROTEST OF THIS PICTURE.



# FEAR

(IS WHERE YOU FIND IT)

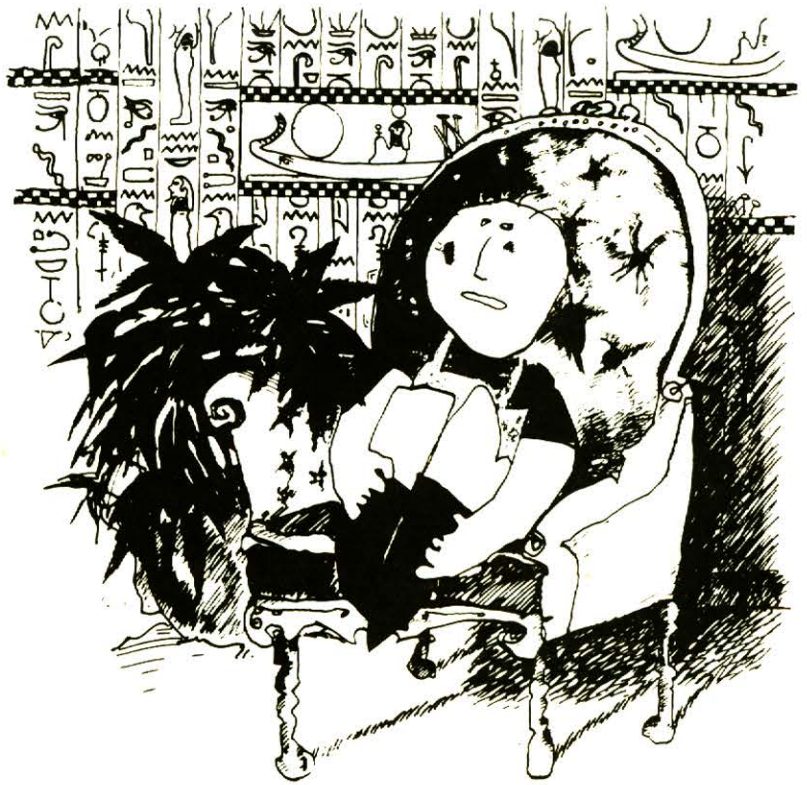
©1984 JOHNE



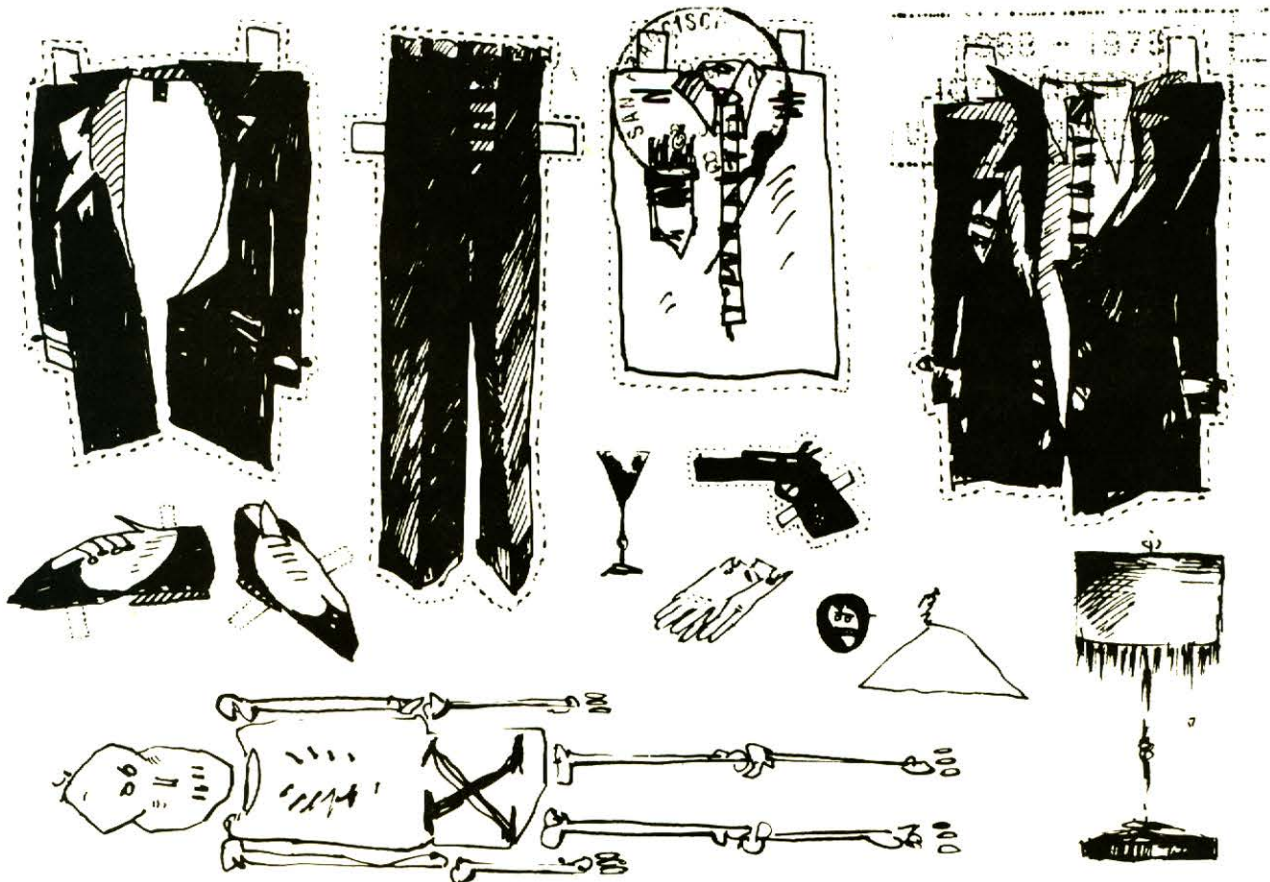




the  
blind  
juggler



"The dogs have told me in their language why they are living down there and bringing evil upon the country."

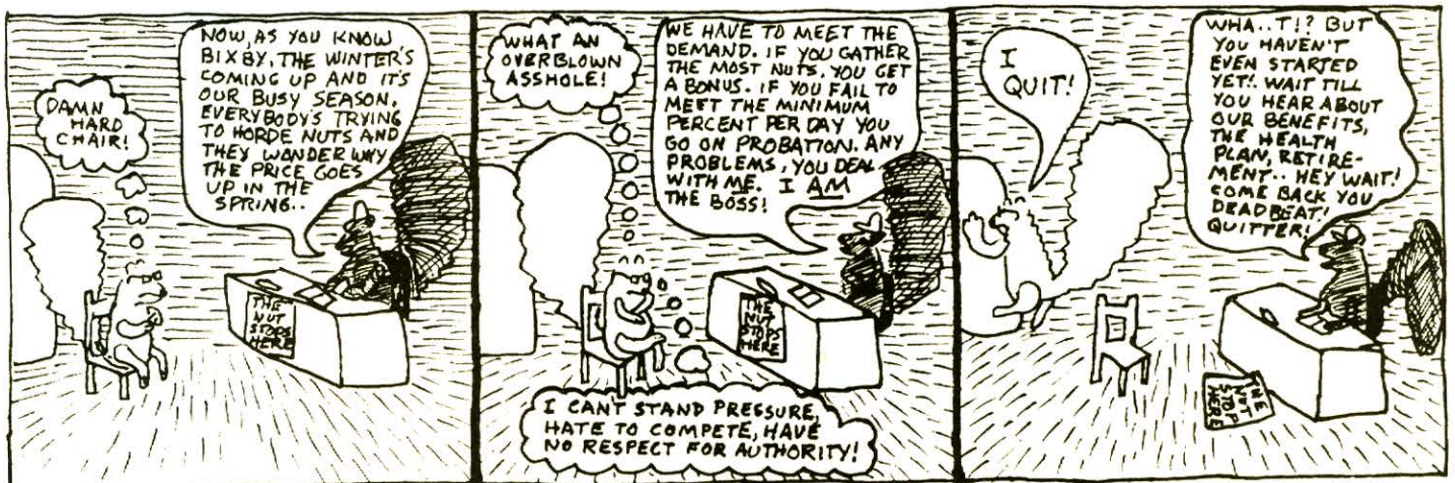
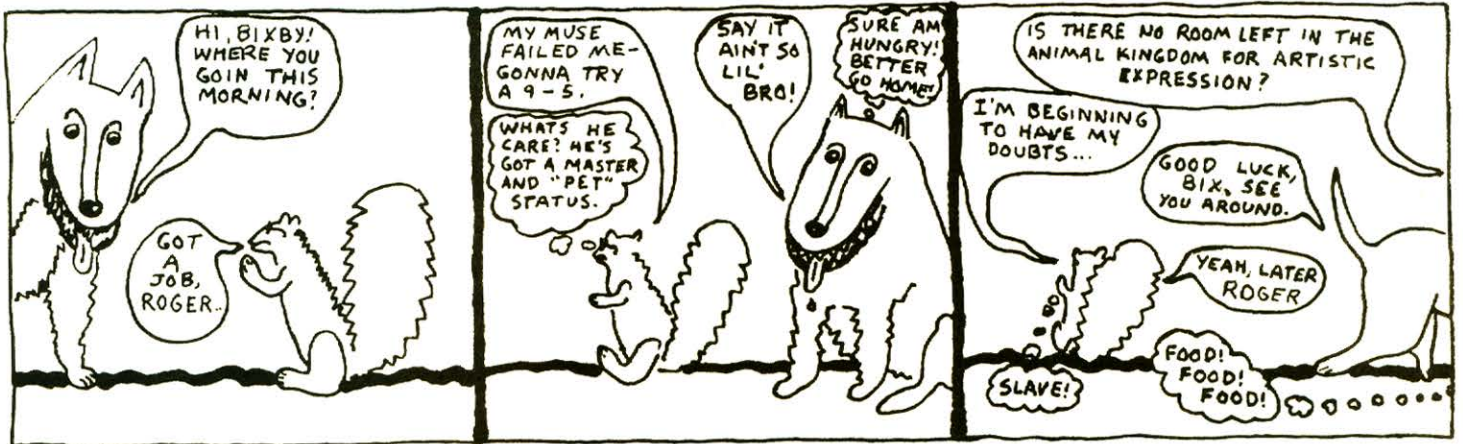
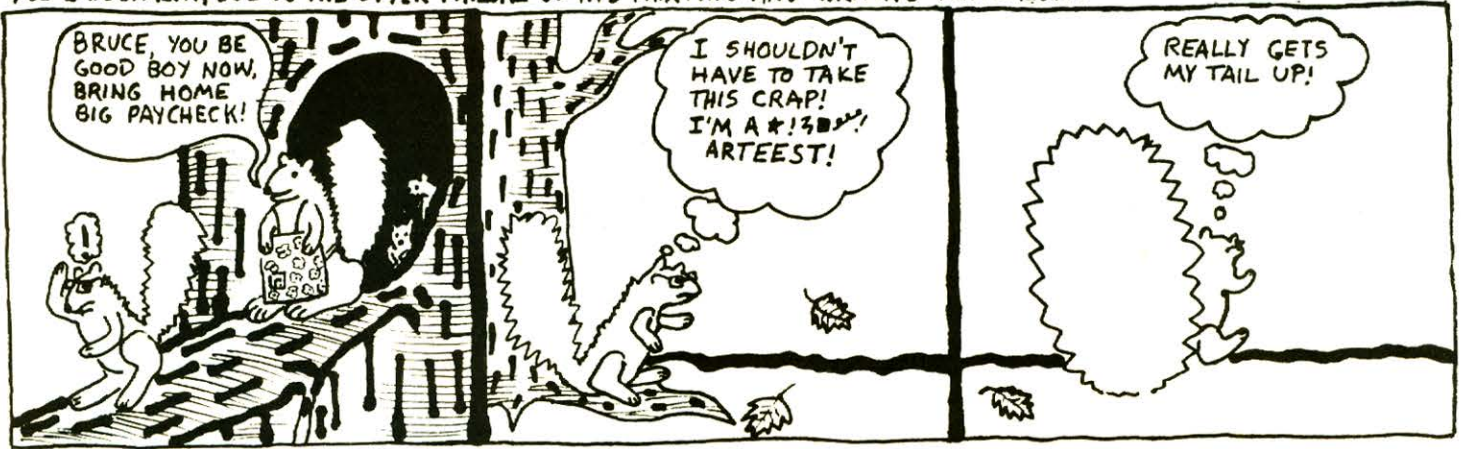




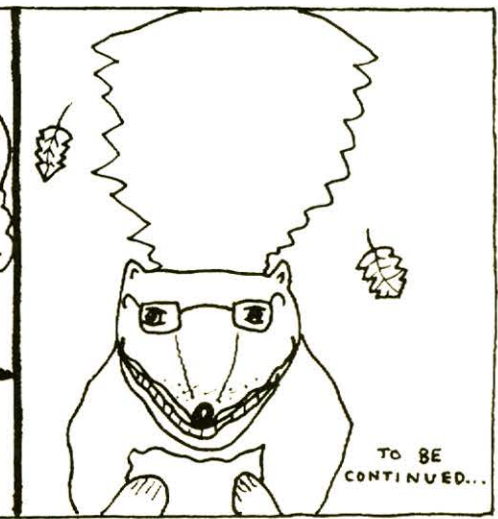
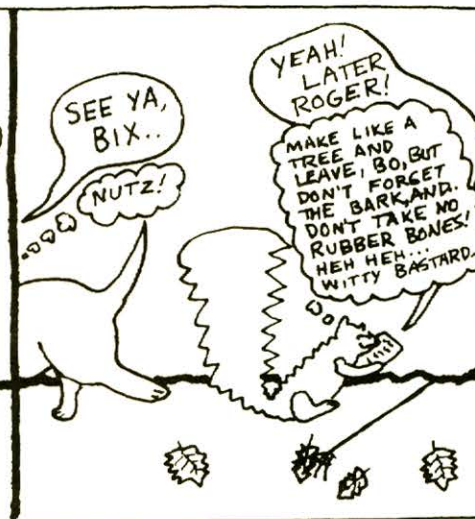
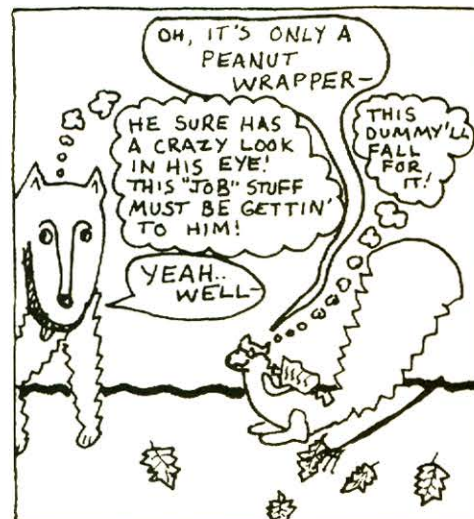
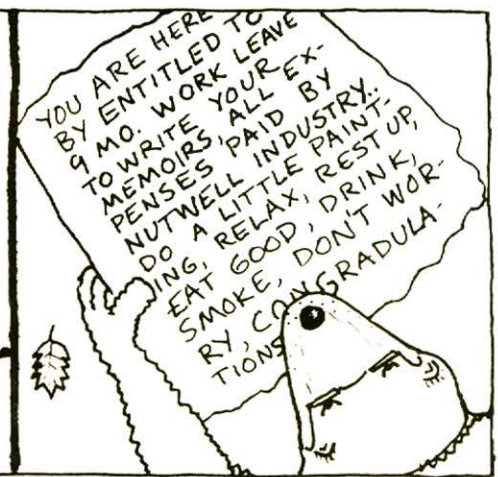
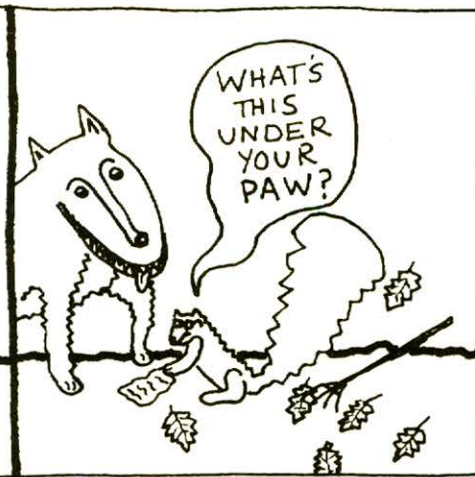
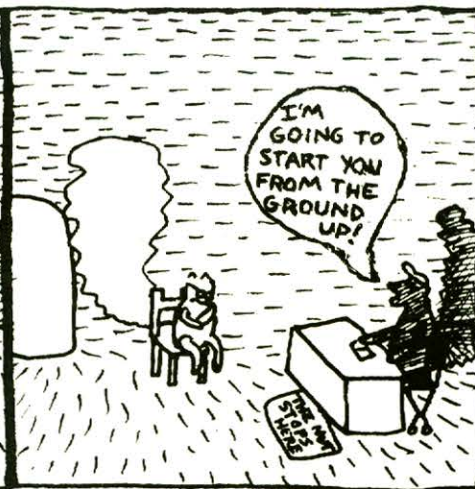
# SQUIRREL TAILS

by: JOHN E © 1984

OUR STORY BEGINS WHEN BIXBY BANAL-ARTISTIC + INTELLECTUAL DEADBEAT, IS FORCED INTO THE CRUEL WORLD OF GAINFUL EMPLOYMENT, DUE TO THE UTTER FAILURE OF HIS PAINTING AND WRITING VENTURES...











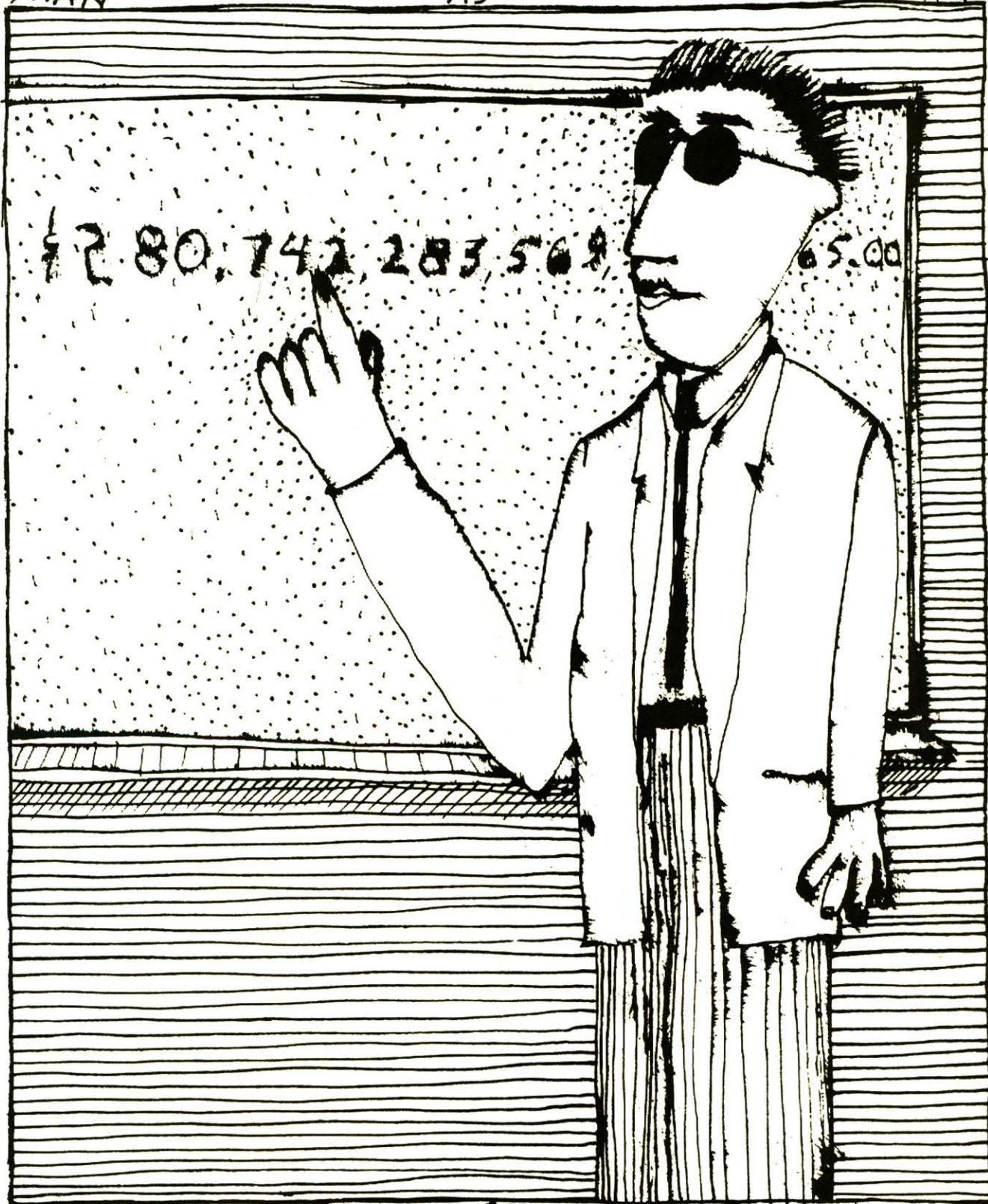
JAMES  
DEAN  
PRUNER  
© 1984



MAN

AS

MACHINE



LESSON IN AMERICAN HISTORY — POWER IN NUMBERS  
J. Pruner



# A NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY



WE'RE SO GLAD YOU COULD COME!

THE ANXIOUS HOSTS WELCOME THEIR QUESTS.



WE'RE CHRISTIANS! I'M PUNK AND A CHRISTIAN

THE POLITE QUESTS EAT, DRINK AND ROLE PLAY.



I AM BORN-AGAIN. I AM SWEET & LOVEABLE I AM...

I AM CONCERNED ABOUT THE A.T.T. DIVERSITURE. I AM HORNY.

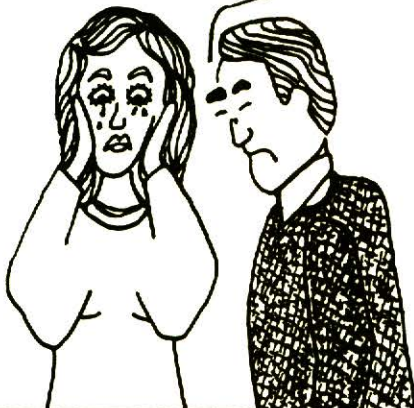
EVERYONE PARTIES: HEY, HEY, MINGLE, MINGLE, MIX, GULP, LAUGH, COUGH, JOKE, LIE, WINK, PAT, GROPE, SWALLOW, BELCH, EXCUSE, FLIRT, FLIRT, FLIRT, FLIRT EVEN MORE, POUT, SMILE, THINK, SPEAK, CONTRIVE, CONTRIVE, PRETEND, TALK, ACT, BE..., I AM...



LET'S GO!

SUDDENLY, A RIFT APPEARS AMONG THE QUESTS.

OUR PARTY'S TURNED INTO A FIASCO.



WHAT'S GONE WRONG?

YECHH!-SOMEBODY THREW-UP.



YECHH!-SOMEBODY THREW-UP.

SICK HUMOR: A NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY/©1984, MUMBLE'S PUBLICATIONS. DEDICATED TO THE BODY'S NATURAL RESPONSES & OTHER PHYSIOLOGICAL STUFF. ZNIKWAH .J.9.

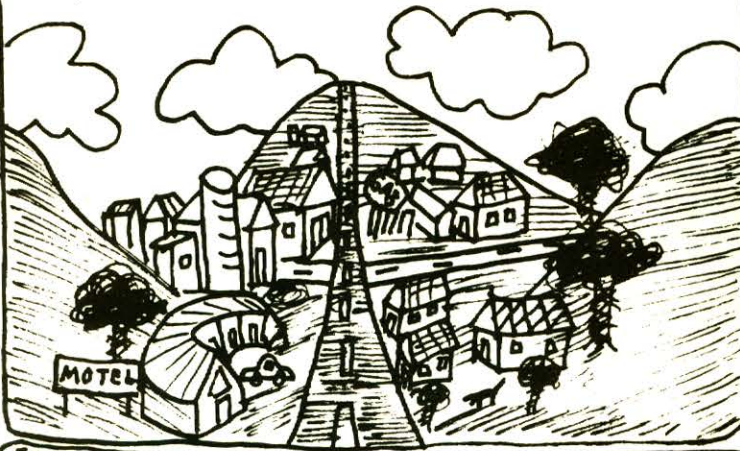


# JAY HOME TOWN

FEATURING: BUTCH BADOWSKI

"BEATLE" HAIRCUT (pre-hippy)

I CAME FROM LUNGERVILLE, A SEEMINGLY QUIET LITTLE BURG, NESTLED IN A VALLEY IN N.E. KANSAS...



PRETTY NON-DESCRIPT AT FIRST GLANCE, RIGHT? LOOK A LITTLE CLOSER..



EVERYBODY HAD ONE THING IN COMMON IN LUNGERVILLE:



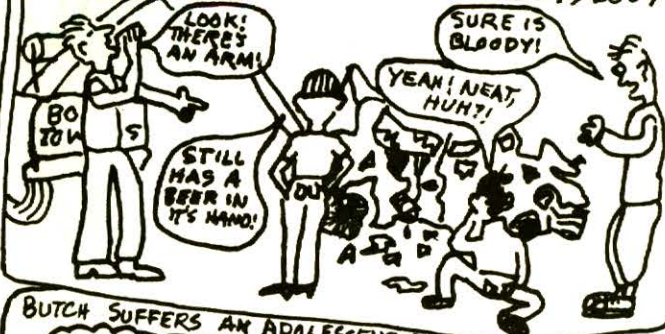
MOST OF THE POPULACE WERE FARMERS, BUT THERE WERE A FAIR AMOUNT OF TOWNIES, TOO. I FELL IN THIS LAST GROUP AND WHEN ME AND MY BUDDIES WERE ALL AROUND 14, 15 + 16 WE HAD ONE THING ON OUR MIND BESIDES BEER:



LIES ABOUT SEX AND IMAGINARY SEX LIVES WERE POPULAR ITEMS FOR CONVERSATION:



OTHER, SLIGHTLY LESS IMPORTANT OBSESSIONS AT THIS TIME WERE FAST CARS AND CHECKING OUT OR AT ONE OF THE MANY (ALWAYS BUSY) BODY SHOPS IN TOWN.



AND, OF COURSE WE HAD THE REQUISITE GARAGE ROCK AND ROLL BAND.. WE WERE CALLED "THE ENEMAS", OBVIOUSLY FAR AHEAD OF OUR TIME...



BUTCH SUFFERS AN ADOLESCENT EXISTENTIAL DILEMMA:



TO BE CONTINUED..FOR NO APPARENT REASON...

© 1984 JOHNE



# MY HOME TOWN

FEATURING: BUTCH BADOWSKI



YOU GUESSED IT! KICKED OUT OF THE BAND!!



AN, HE'S GOT A REAL NEAT CAR WITH AN 8 TRACK. WE'RE GONNA CHANGE THE NAME TO "SAND FLEAS" CAUSE IT'S MORE LIKE THE BEATLES. COME BACK AND GET THE REST OF YR DRUMS, AK? WE NEVER LIKED YOU ANYWAY HA HA HA

BERNIE'S POOL HALL

NOW I'M JUST AN OTHER JERK!

AND THOSE GUYS'LL PROBABLY BE BIGGER THAN THE "MORNING DEW!"

I COULD DRIVE RIGHT OFF THIS BRIDGE AND KILL MYSELF! THAT'D MAKE THEM FEEL LOUSY! NA, NOBODY'D CARE, EXCEPT MY DOG LUCY, OR MY MOM OR..

MY GIRL, SALLY!!



YEAH! SALLY WILL UNDERSTAND!



COME TO MAMA!

LUB DUB!

YOU DON'T NEED THOSE OTHER CLOWNS! YOU'RE TALENTED! YOU COULD HAVE A SOLO ACT!

YEAH! A SOLO ACT!

I COULD CALL IT.. "THE ENEMA!"

LET'S SEE, I CAN DO THE DRUM SOLO FROM "INA GODDA DA VIDA" OR RINGO'S SOLO ON "THE END" OFF ABBEY ROAD..

OR ANY OF GINGER BAKERS STUFF OR BUDDY MILES..!

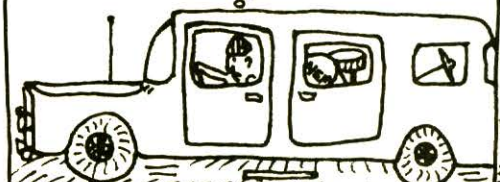


ALAS, WHEN HE TELLS SALLY THE NEWS...



WILL BUTCH BEGIN A SOLO CAREER? OR WILL HE BE PLAYING "TAPS" TO THE CARP IN NIMRODHA RIVER?

WHERE'S THAT \*IV\* BRIDGE?



COULD BE CONTINUED... WHY? BECAUSE THIS YOUNG MAN'S LIFE MAY BE AT STAKE! + A MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE



# MY HOME TOWN

Featuring: BUTCH BADOWSKI

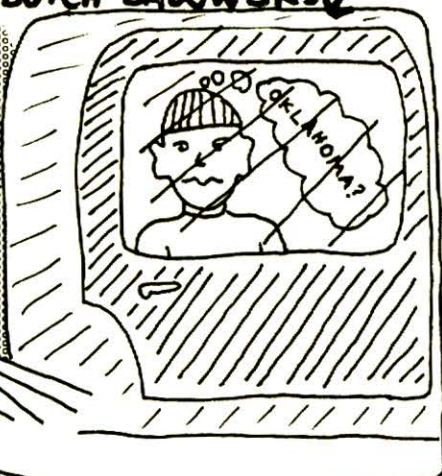
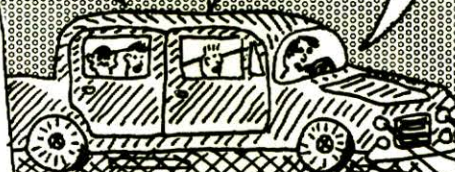
BUTCH TOOK THE WRONG ROAD HOME AND ENDED UP AT HIS HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION..



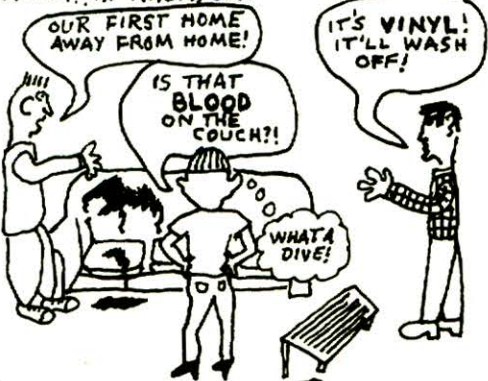
THAT NIGHT

ONLY 5 MORE HOURS TILL WE GET TO OKLAHOMA!

WE CAN GET JOBS AT A FACTORY DOWN THERE.. AND GIRLS, TOO!



AFTER AN ALL DAY SEARCH, THE BOYS RENT AN APARTMENT IN THEIR "PRICE RANGE" IN NADA, OK.



EVERYBODY GETS A JOB IN THE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT EXCEPT BUTCH:



SO... HE'S FORCED TO RELY ON THE "BENEVOLENCE" OF HIS "FRIENDS".



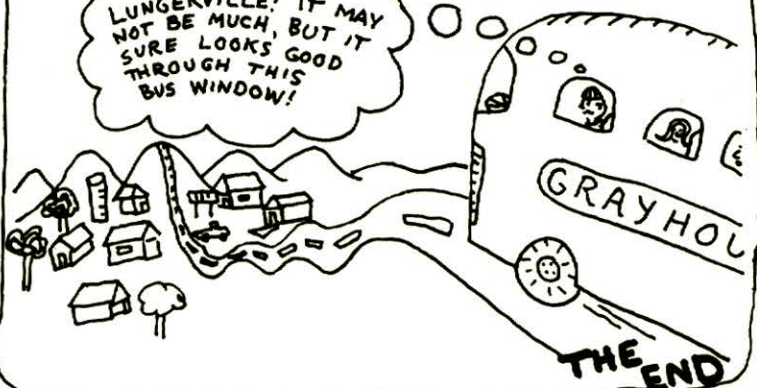
ABOUT 2 WEEKS LATER..



THAT DAY IN THE MAIL:



LUNGerville! IT MAY NOT BE MUCH, BUT IT SURE LOOKS GOOD THROUGH THIS BUS WINDOW!



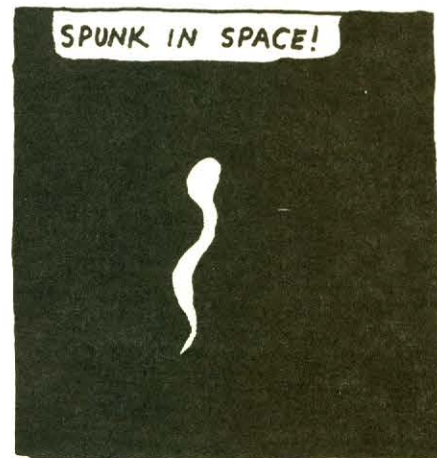
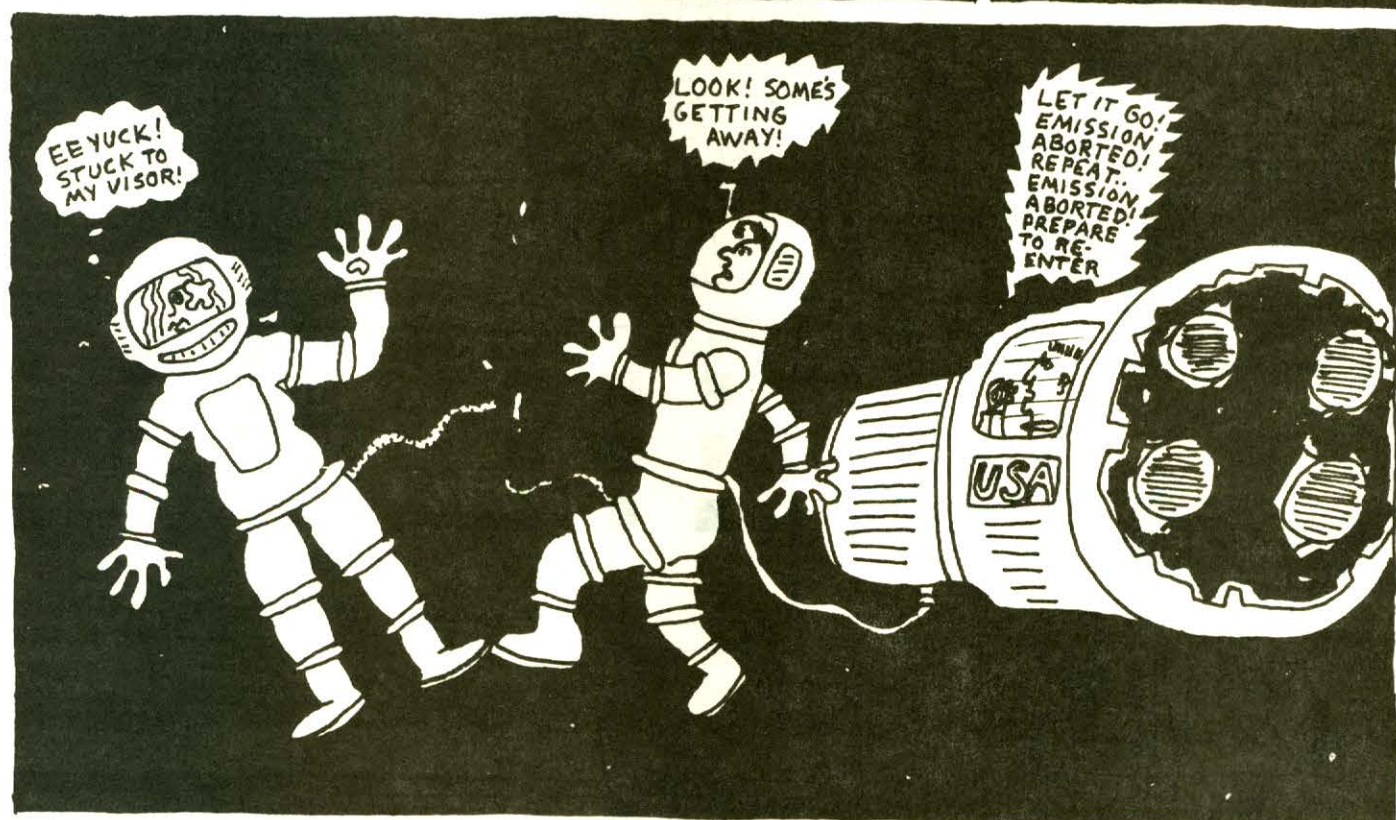
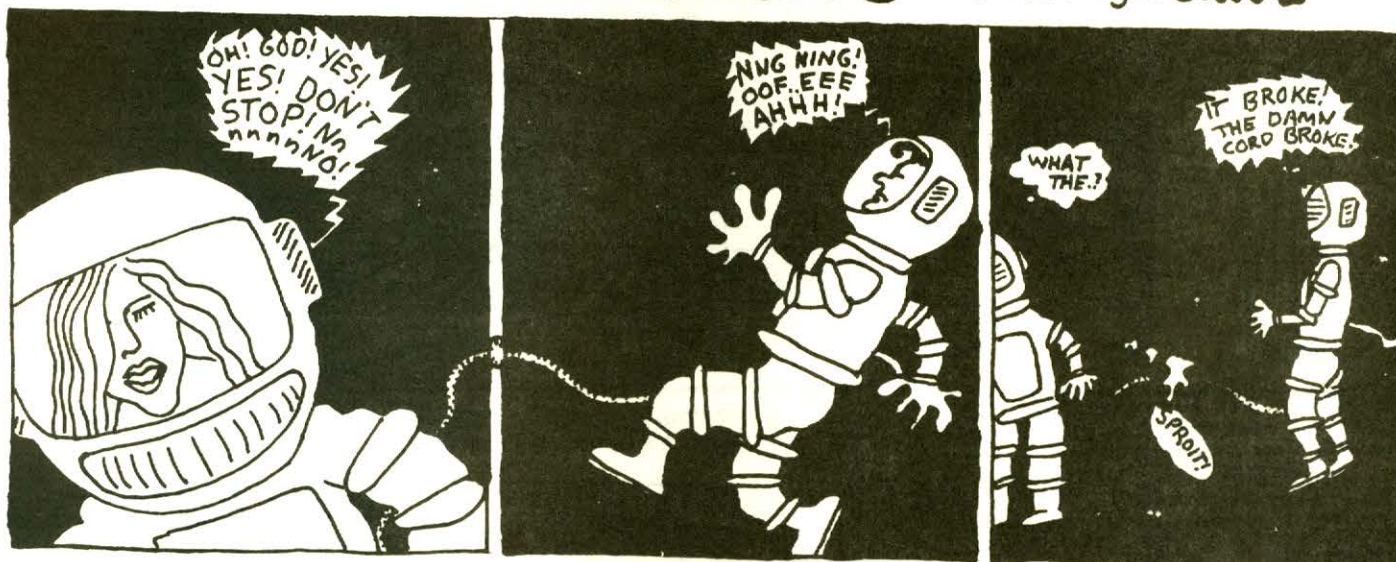
JUNE 6 1977



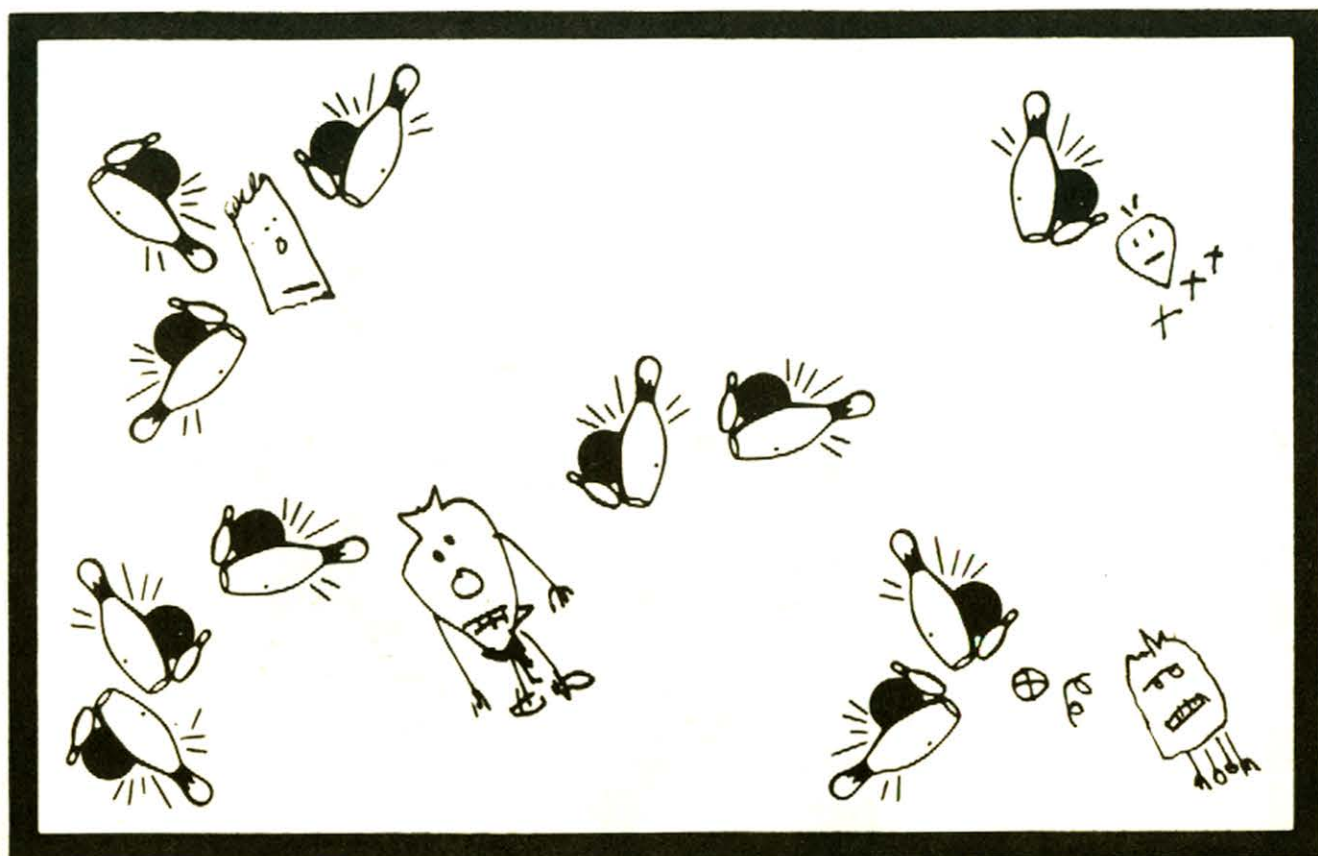
A FRIEND OF MINE RECENTLY OFFERED THIS ADVICE: "IF YOU WANT TO SELL A LOT OF COMICS, YOU'VE GOT TO PUT MORE SEX INTO IT, OR OUTER SPACE STUFF." OKAY, WATSON, HERE'S MY COMPROMISE..

# "SEX WITH THE STARS"

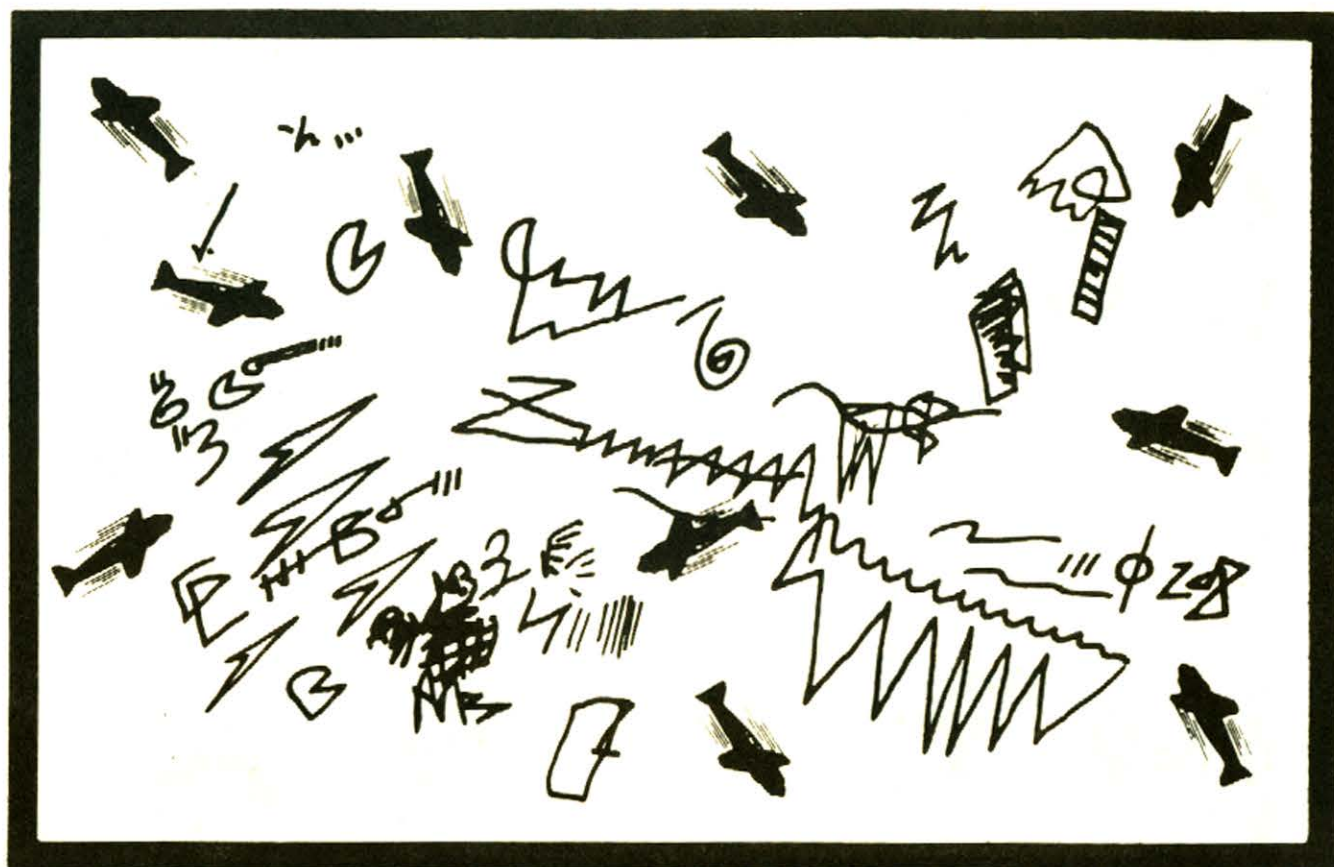
© 1984 by **JOHN E**





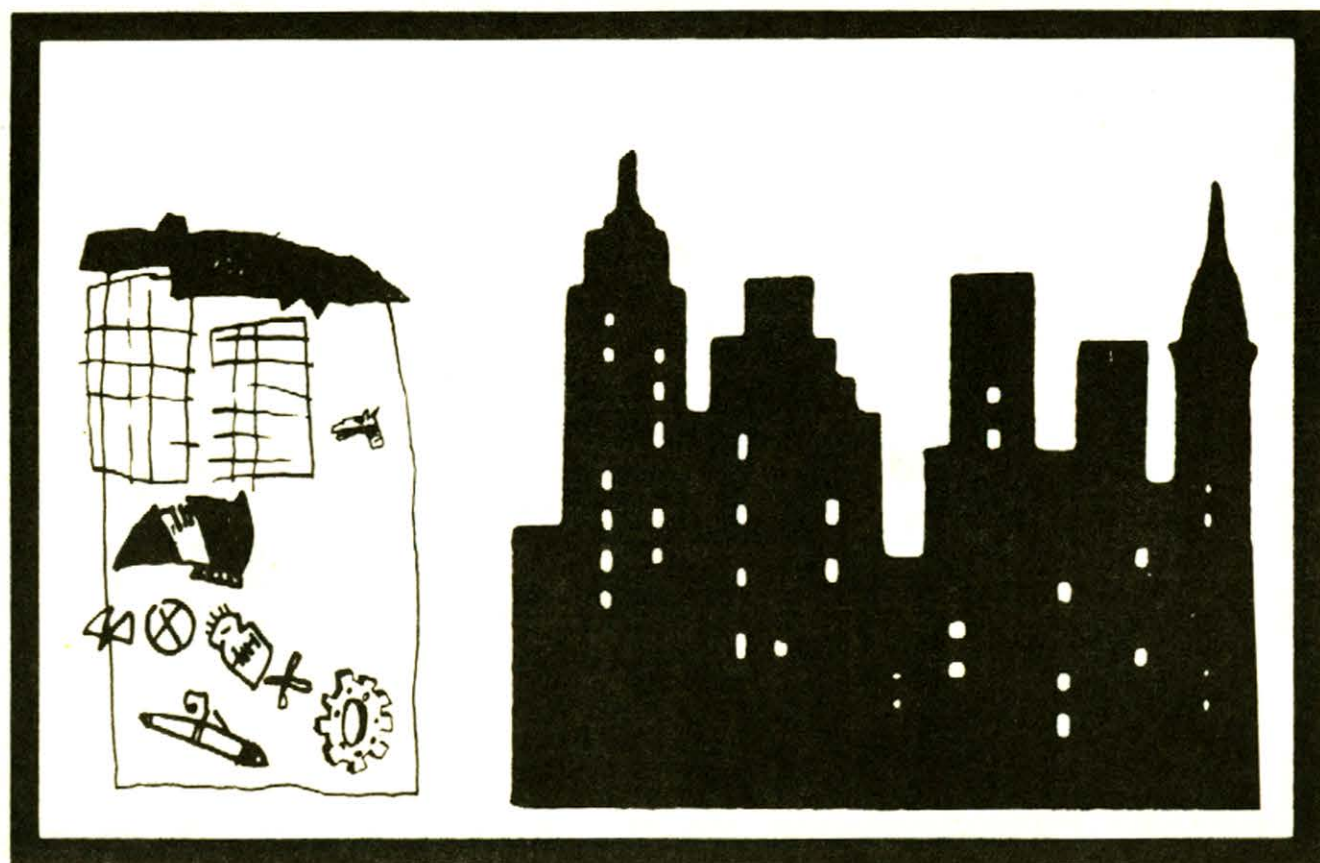


Atoms at Work

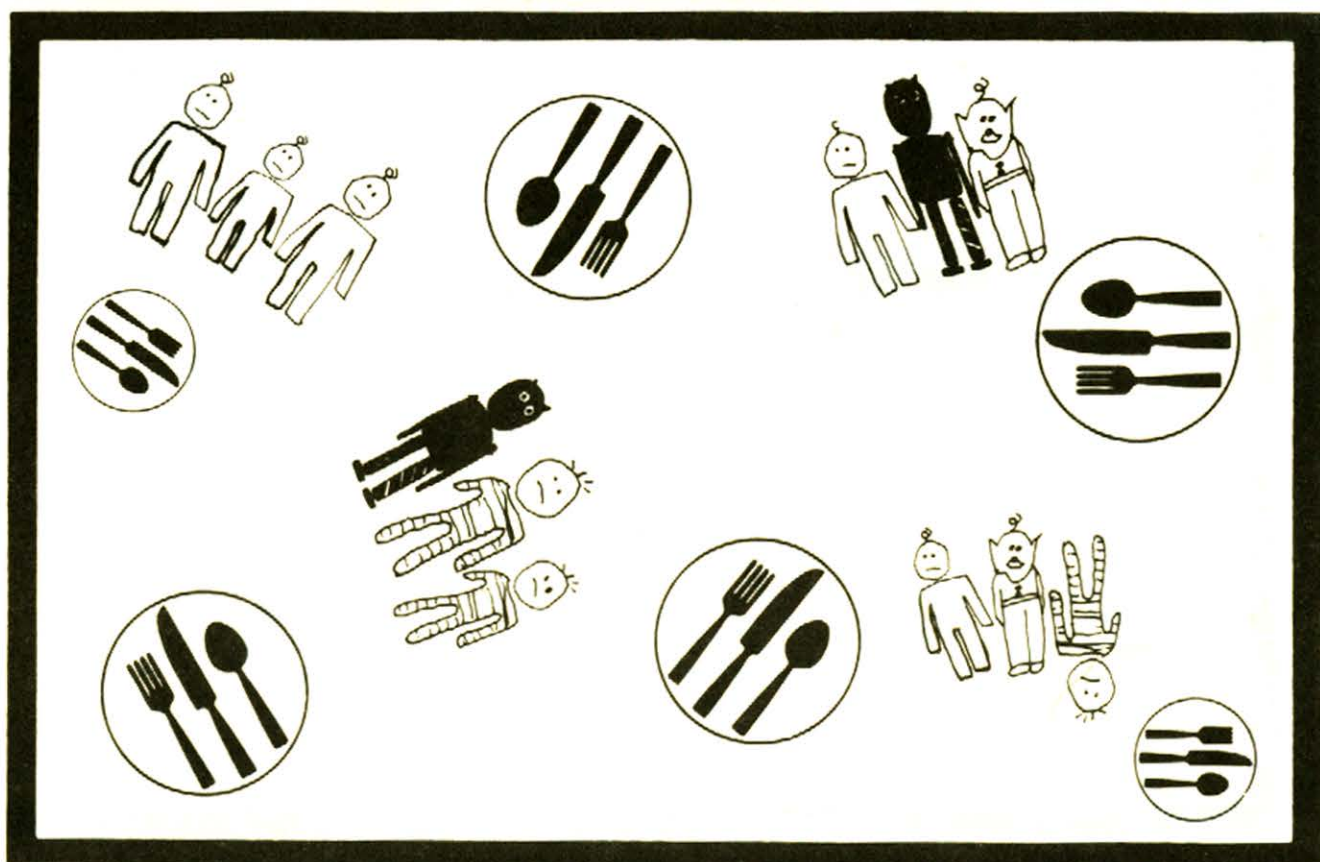


*The atoms are in constant motion.*



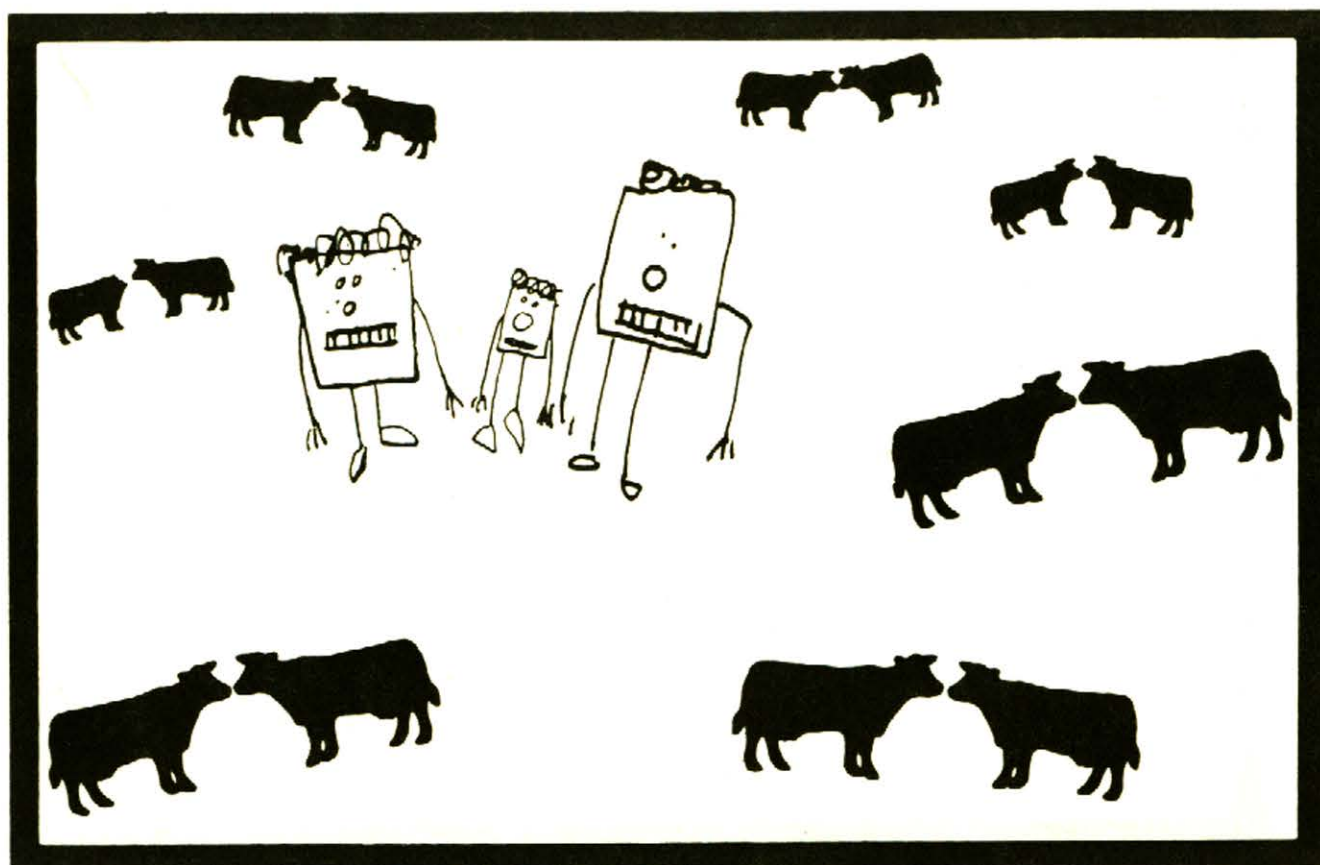


**If a grain of salt were as big as the Empire State Building,  
each atom within that grain would be only a tiny dot.**

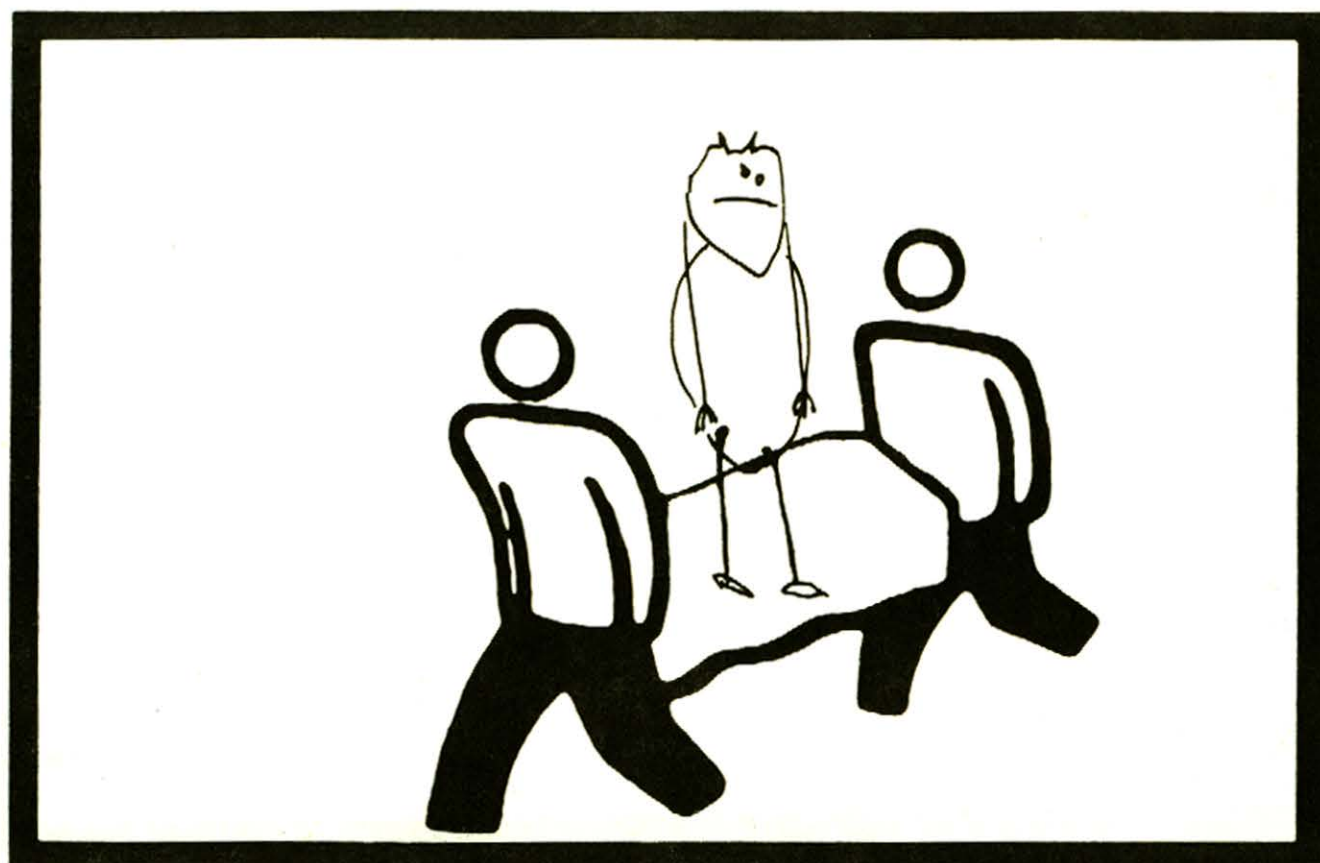


**In a solid, molecules and atoms cling together in some kind  
of regular arrangement.**



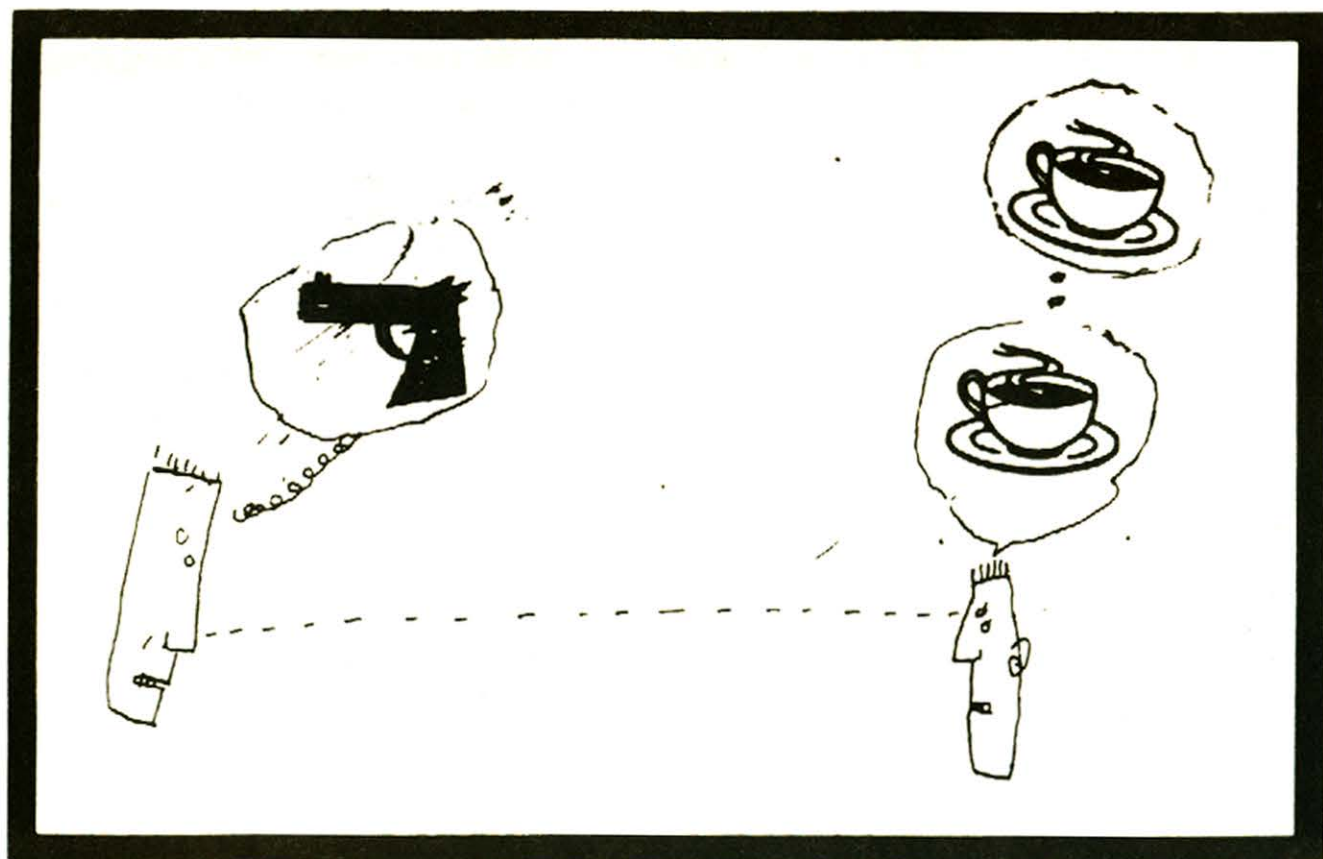


An atom has open spaces through which particles can pass.

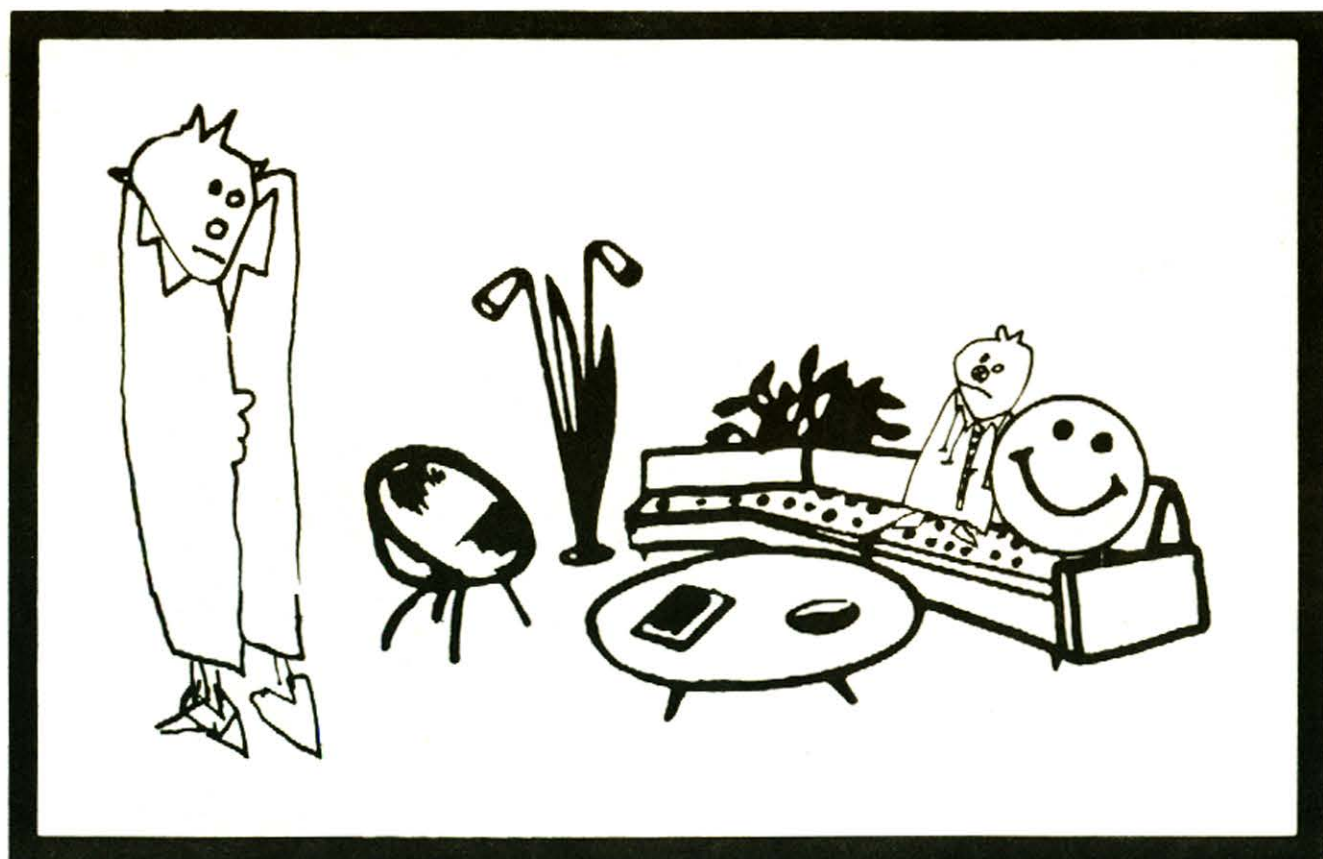


Some Atoms Break Down





When a neutron breaks a nucleus apart by fission, countless other fissions follow.



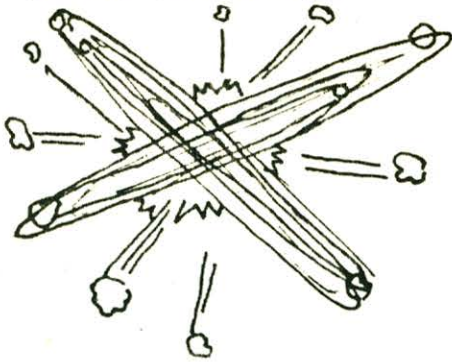
This brought us into the Atomic Age.



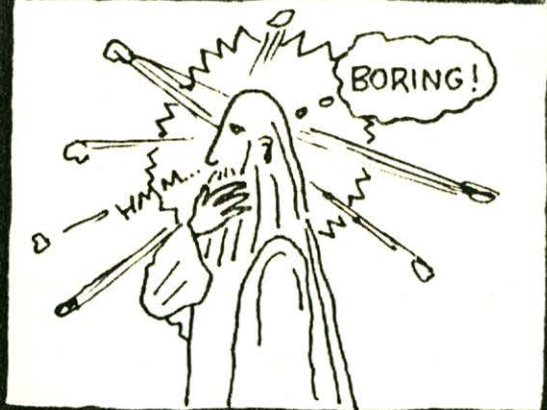
# → THE LORD'S MOMENTUM ←

STORY BY: CHASMON DED  
ARTWORK BY: JOHN E

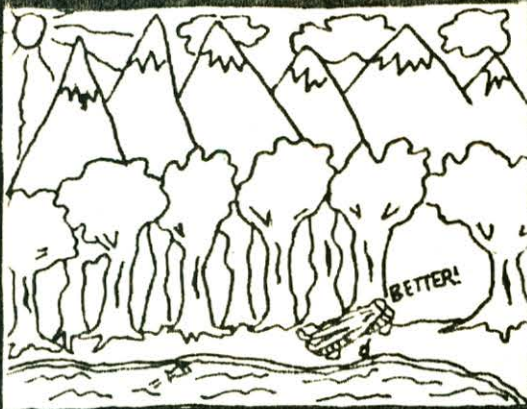
IN THE BEGINNING..



BORING!



THEN..



THEN HE CREATED MAN



THEN WOMAN

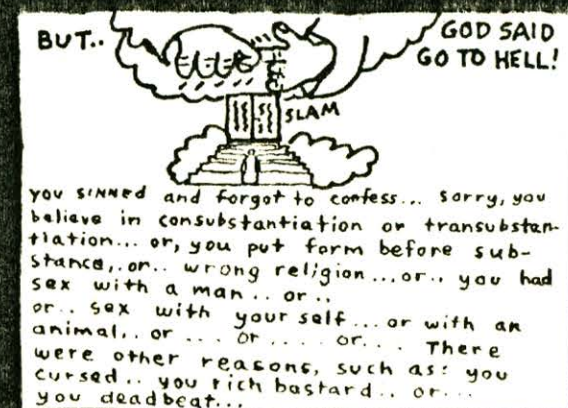
FORGET YOU,  
GO TO HELL



THEN A  
BETTER  
WOMAN





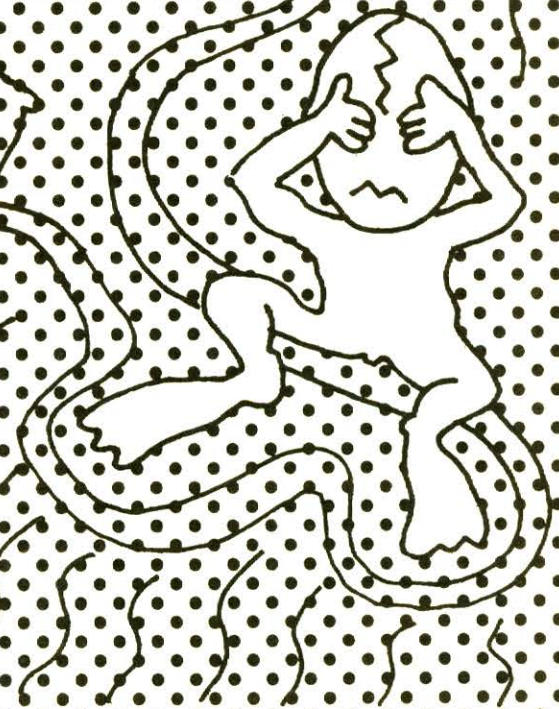
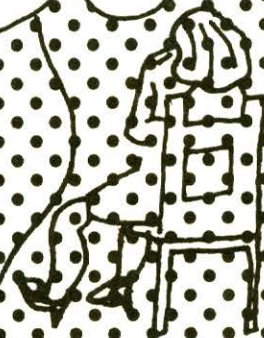
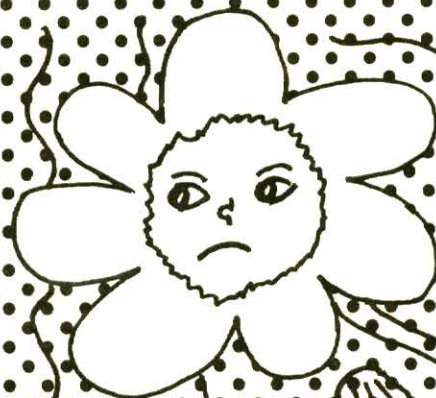








I WAS GOING TO  
DRAW A CARTOON  
ABOUT THE JOY  
AND HAPPINESS  
IN LIFE BUT  
I'M TOO DE-  
PRESSED.

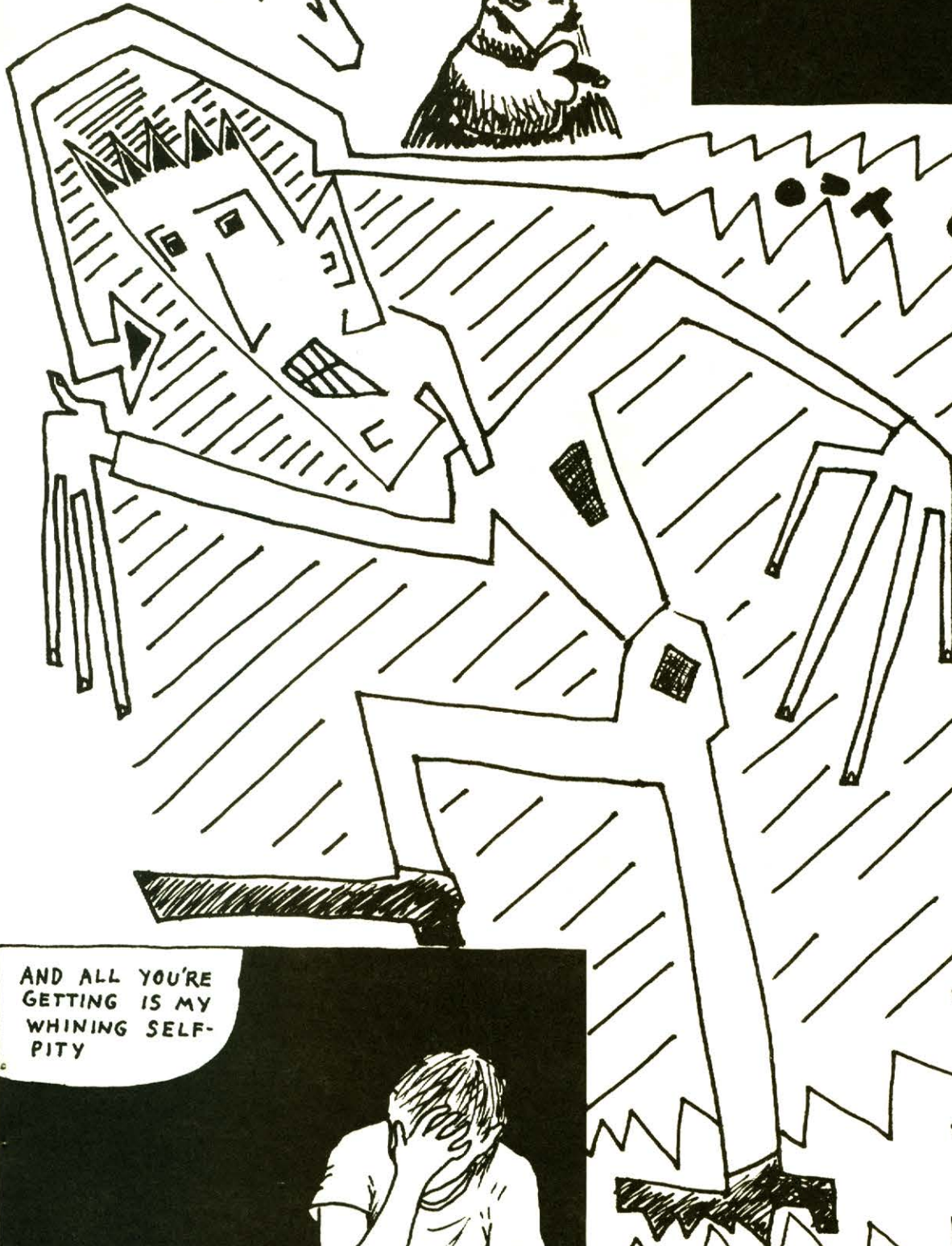


THIS IS A HARD  
MEDIUM IN  
WHICH TO EX-  
PRESS EMOTIONS  
LIKE DEPRESSION  
OR SADNESS...





ESPECIALLY WHEN  
YOU ARE EXPECT-  
ING SOMETHING  
LIGHTEARTED  
LIKE "BLONDIE,"  
OR "SHOE," ETC..



OUT OF

CONTROL

AND ALL YOU'RE  
GETTING IS MY  
WHINING SELF-  
PITY





I MEAN, IF I  
TOLD YOU MY  
DOG HAD DIED,  
OR THAT I'M  
TERMINALLY  
ILL...



HECK,  
I'M  
OKAY!

YOU MIGHT EMPATHIZE  
WITH ME, BUT THAT  
WOULD BE LYING  
AND I'D ONLY  
FEEL WORSE!





THE REAL REASONS  
I'M FEELING BAD  
HAVE THEIR ROOTS  
IN SOMETHING  
VAGUE, HARD TO  
PIN DOWN...



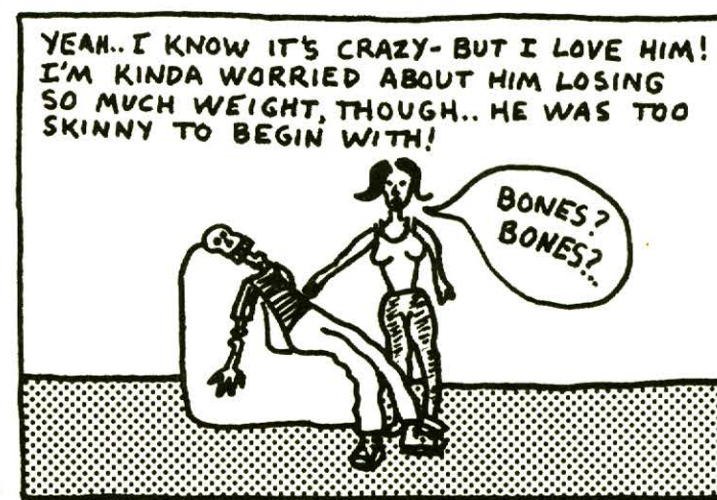
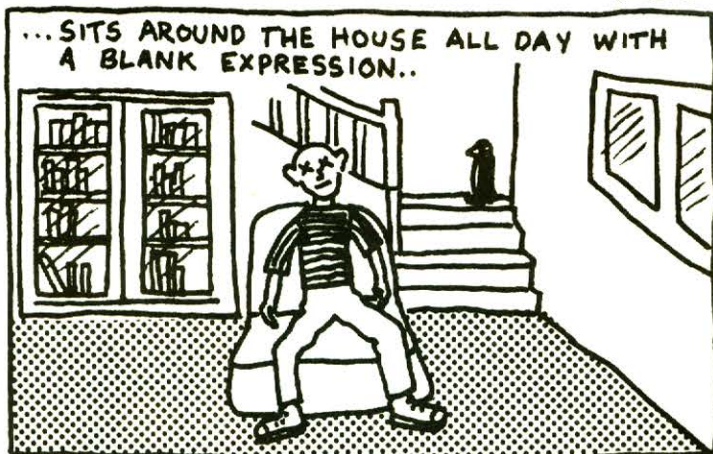
EVER FEEL LIKE  
THAT?





# MY DEAD BOYFRIEND

JOAN E © 84





ONE AFTERNOON BONES AND I WERE JUST HANGIN' AROUND THE APARTMENT...



...WHEN SUDDENLY, MY PARENTS DROPPED BY!



JUST AS WE THOUGHT!  
LIVING IN SIN WITH  
THIS POOR EXCUSE  
FOR A MAN!



ACTUALLY, NO.  
DON'T TRY TO  
GET UP, HON,  
I'LL HANDLE  
THIS!

OR, DO YOU CALL  
THIS LIVING?



WHY... YOU'RE A  
DISGRACE TO THE  
'E' FAMILY NAME,  
RAVE, FUSS  
FUSS, FUSS.

HEY,  
LOOK!

OH,  
DADDY!

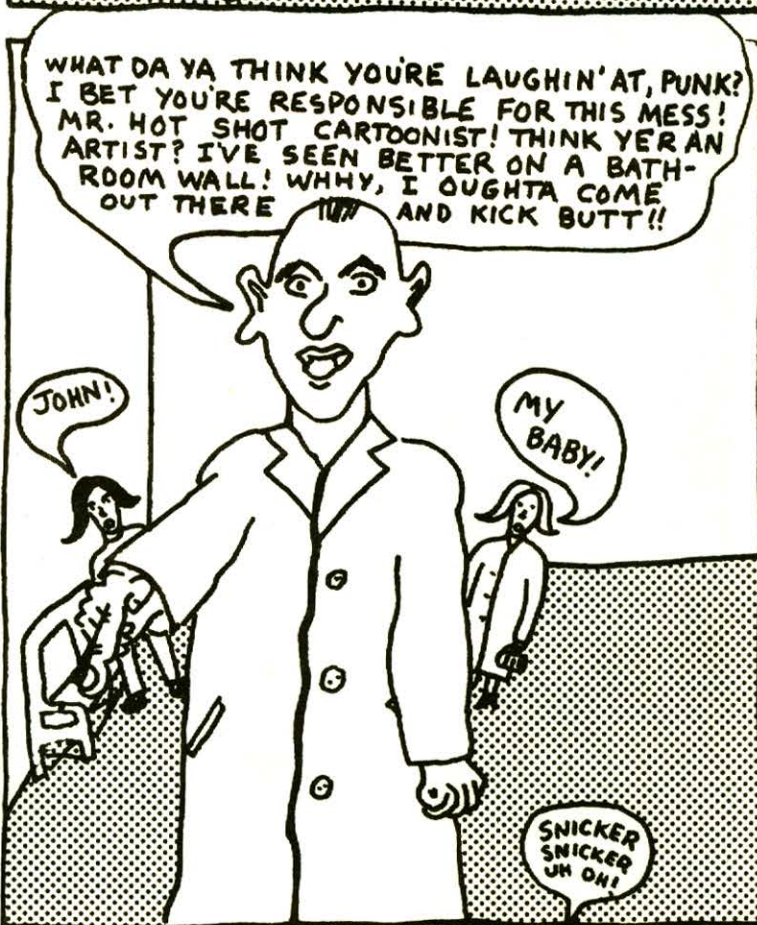


WHAT DA YA THINK YOU'RE LAUGHIN' AT, PUNK?  
I BET YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MESS!  
MR. HOT SHOT CARTOONIST! THINK YE' AN  
ARTIST? I'VE SEEN BETTER ON A BATH-  
ROOM WALL! WHY, I OUGHTA COME  
OUT THERE AND KICK BUTT!!

JOHN!

MY  
BABY!

SNICKER  
SNICKER  
UH OH!









# TALKIN' BONES

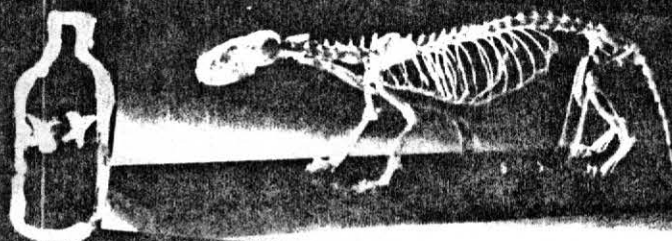
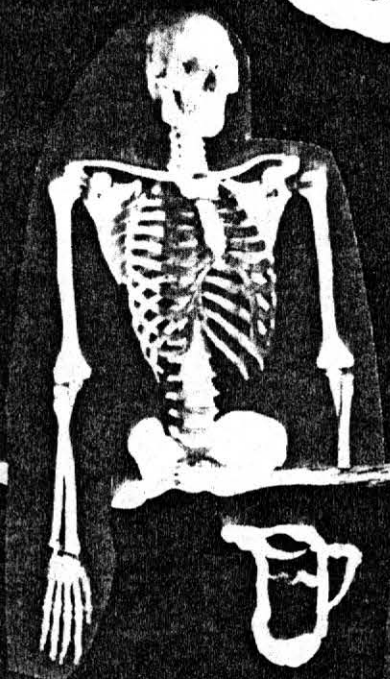
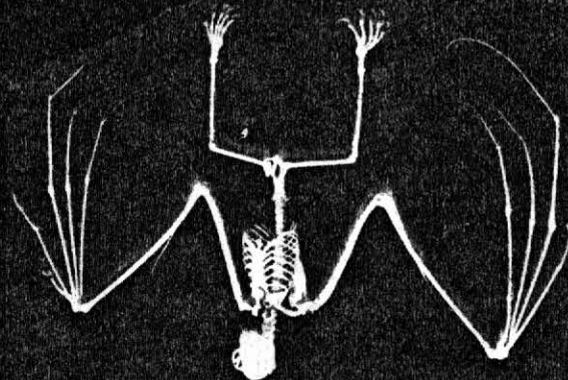
©84 JOHN E

AN EVENING  
AT  
"LE BATERU IVRE"

MOTHER NIGHT,  
OLD FRIEND..  
BORED STIFF  
IN A BAR  
AGAIN!

YEAH,  
YEAH..  
NICE  
CHANDELIER!

THANKS..  
NAME YOUR  
POISON  
BOYS..







PSST.. DIG THE GUY  
BEHIND ME.. THAT'S  
HIS SECOND  
PITCHER OF  
JONES-AID!

UGH..

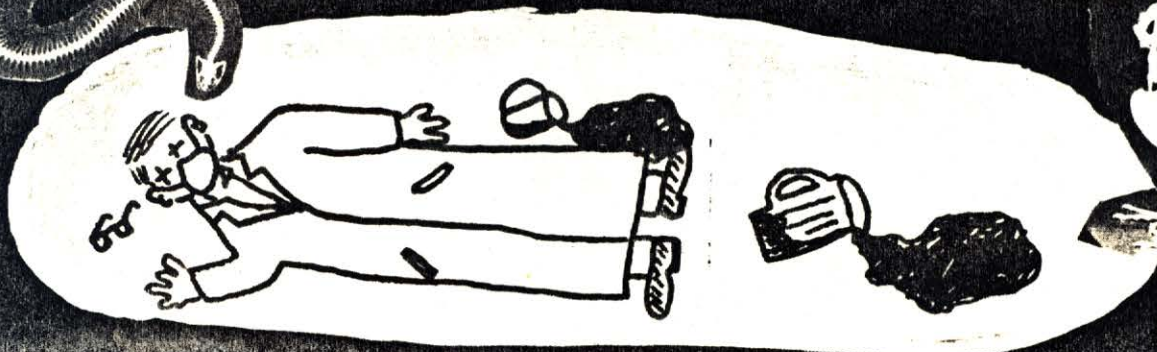


HEH  
HEH..



WHAT  
MORTALS  
THESE  
FOOLS  
BE!

HA  
HA!



THE  
END



# The Farm Report



THE SUN ALSO RISES ON LUCY'S CAFE,  
DOWNTOWN RURAL ANYWHERE, U.S.O.F.A.



A BIG FARMBOY BREAKFAST AT LUCY'S,  
FUELED BY LOTS OF COFFEE + TALK:



MEANWHILE, AT THE PICKLEBUSH PIG FARM,  
STEVE PICKLEBUSH GREETES THE DAY:

NOTHIN' LIKE THE  
SMELL O' PIG FIRST  
THING IN THE  
MAWNIN'!

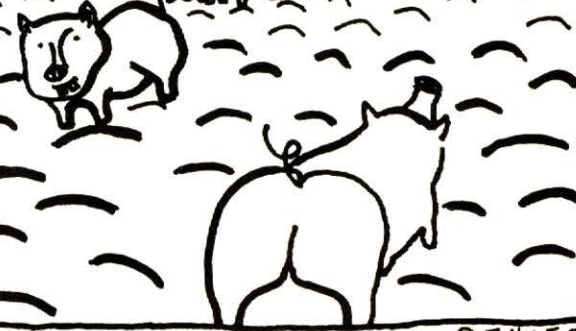
SOOIE!



A POPULAR PIG FARM SPORT: HOG  
SPANKING:



IS STEVE MAKIN' BACON BEHIND THE  
BARN?



CRA-CKLEXX  
POP! GOOD  
MORNIN!  
GOOD PEOPLE!  
THIS IS LONESOME  
RAY, GET OUTA  
THE HAY AND GIVE  
ME A CALL! BE-  
FORE WE GET BACK  
TO THAT GOOD OL'  
COUNTRY MUSIC  
LET'S HAVE THE  
FARM REPORT! BROUGHT  
TO YOU TODAY BY MRS.  
EARL'S DEEP FRIED  
TEATS... AREN'T YOU  
GIRLS TIRED OF GOIN' TO  
THOSE GOOD OLD BOYS  
MOUNTAIN OYSTER FRIES  
AND JUST SITTING ON YER  
HANDS HUNGRY'RE THAN  
A HOOT OWL 'CAUSE YA  
CAIN'T STOMACH THE  
THOUGHT OF EATIN' ONE  
OF THEM SLIMY LIL'  
BAGGERS? BRING YER  
OWN (ALL BEER) BAG OR BOX  
OF MY TEATS ALONG NEXT  
TIME AND HAVE THE BOYS  
THROW 'EM ON THE GRILL.  
THEY'LL TURN GREEN (WITH  
ENVY) FOR SURE! THEY'RE  
FINGER SQUEEZIN' GOOD!  
WHOOEE! THANKS MRS. EARL!  
BUT LET'S BE FAIR- A LOT  
OF US "GOOD OLD BOYS" LIKE  
THEM TEATS MIGHTY FINE!  
WISH I HAD A MESS'O THEM  
LITTLE SUCKERS RIGHT  
NOW! DANGED AD ALWAYS  
MAKES ME HONGUREE...  
OH WELL, HERE'S THE  
NEWS... IT'S A BEUTIFUL  
MORN! THE TEMPERATURE  
IS 20° ABOVE AND CLIMB-  
ING, WE SHOULD SEE IT  
TOP IN AT 25° BY NOON.  
THE SHEEP ARE IN THE  
MEADOW, THE COWS ARE  
IN THE CORN... WINTER  
WHEAT'S DOWN... UNDER  
THE SNOW... MILO'S UP  
IN THE SILO... THERE'LL  
BE A REGULAR MEETING  
OF THE POSSE COITUS  
INTERUPTUS AT THE STEVE  
PICKLEBARREL, UH, EXCUSE  
ME STEVE! THAT'S THE  
STEVE PICKLEBUSH PIG  
FARM.. DRINKS AND RE-  
FRESHMENTS PROVIDED  
BY MOONSHINE MESSPADE.  
UH.. EXCUSE ME MOON!  
THAT'S MOONSHINE ME-  
SPUD.. ENTERTAINMENT  
TV HOUR WILL COMMENCE  
BEHIND STEVE'S  
BARN FOLLOW-  
ING THE  
MEETING...  
STAY TUNED  
FOR MORE  
DETAILS  
LATER...



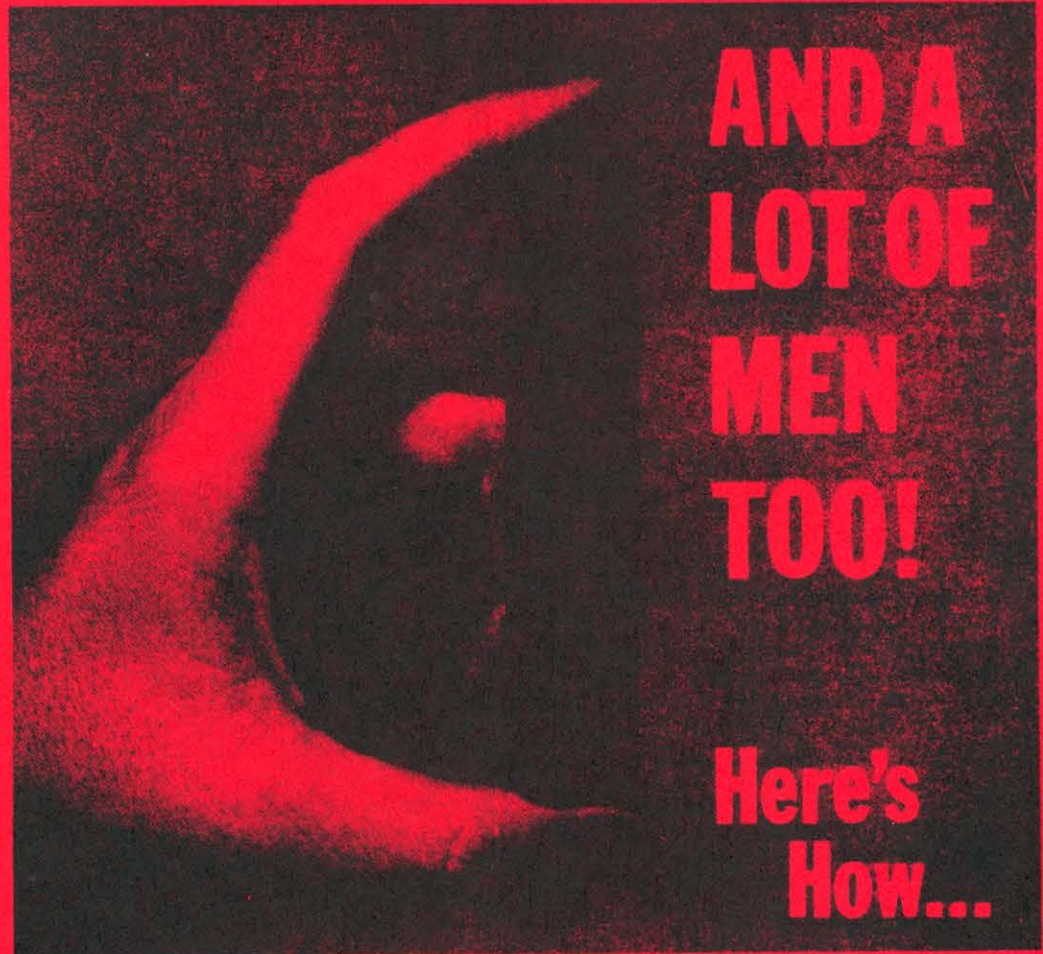


ELLEN FERGUSON  
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# WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS

HMMN...  
APPROX.  
3 inches?



AND A  
LOT OF  
MEN  
TOO!

Here's  
How...

NO, MORE LIKE  $5\frac{1}{2} \times 8\frac{1}{2}$ "... HOW'S THAT GRAB YA?  
THAT'S THE SIZE OF THESE OTHER FINE  
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I saw Nancy kissing Mr. T





ALL  
ABOARD  
FOR  
FUNTIME!

Allison  
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